

My dearest Jervis,

Words cannot express how happy you have made me or the honor you have done yourself, & for which God reward you. Most of our ships are crippled in masts & yards. The Queen & Goliath are still wanting the latter. We pass about 9 in the evening of the Chase without a foretopmast and the foremast I fancy has lost something, I fear a lower mast which the Commodore passed yesterday morning. Hill wants your commands & I wish me ever your most obeyed & affectionate Monday

Sam'l Harrington

Am going in to repair. And sorry for your glorious wound but hope of no worse

grieve.

Benton
Sep. 25-1961
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